

the good work, and nowhere can they do it so well as on the thousands of farms that are spread all over this broad land of ours. There they can grow the grain, thresh it by machinery and send it to the great mills to be made into flour to feed the world. What a noble calling is this one that in all its efforts tends to drive the lot of hunger from the door of all men every where. The first occupation of man—it must also be the last. It is safe and its rewards are sure,

Young Man (wishing young lady to notice his embryo moustache) "Well, young lady, I'm trying to raise a moustache for the last time. I shall say: Young lady: 'I am sorry you had it shaved off before I saw it.' Young man faints."

Said a Denver man to his friend, the clergyman: "My dear fellow, you must really let up on driving fast horses and frequenting variety shows. There's a heap of scandal floating round about you!" And the clergyman replied: "Is there? Oh joy! That's what I've been working for!"